

MARVEL®

©1989 MARVEL COMICS GROUP



60¢

U.K. 25p
CAN. 75¢

11

JAN

THE NEW MILITANTS

SIMONSON/MANDRAKE

Warning: Surgeons
Have Generally
Determined That
Assistant Editors' Month
Is Dangerous to
Your Health.

Beware!
IT'S ASSISTANT
EDITORS' MONTH
DON'T SAY WE DIDN'T WARN YOU

**EXCITING
NEWS
INSIDE!!**

SEE LETTERS PAGE

STAN
LEE
PRESENTER

CHRIS
CLAREMONT
WRITER

SAL
BUSCEMA
PENCILER
FINISHER

TOM
MANDRAKE
EDITOR

LOUISE
JONES
EDITOR LETTERER

JOE
ROSEN
COLORIST

GLYNIS
WEIN
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

JIM
SHOOTER

NEW
MUTANTS
STARS

CREATED BY CHRIS CLAREMONT & BOB MCLEOD

IN A HIDDEN CAVERN ON THE FRINGES OF THE CITY OF NOVA ROMA--
NEW ROME--ITSELF HIDDEN IN THE REMOTE MOUNTAIN FASTNESS
OF THE BRAZILIAN ANDES...

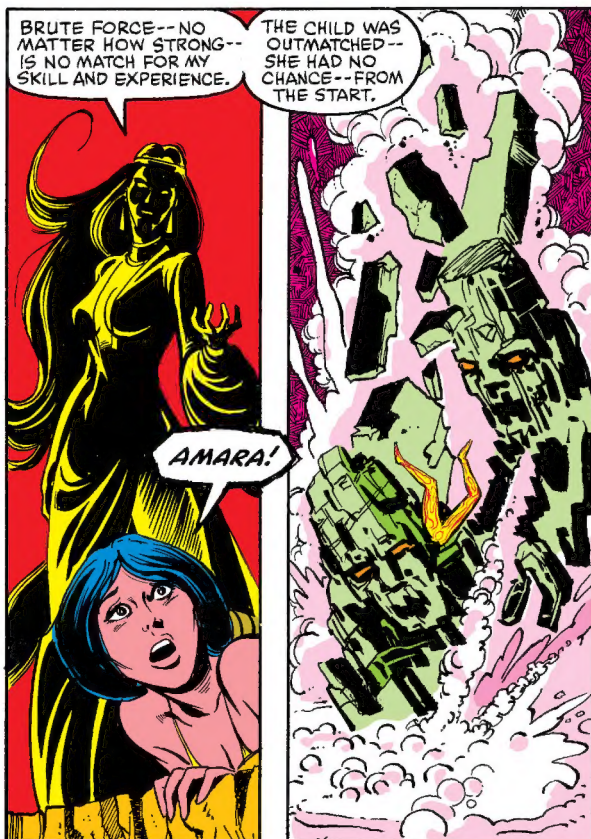
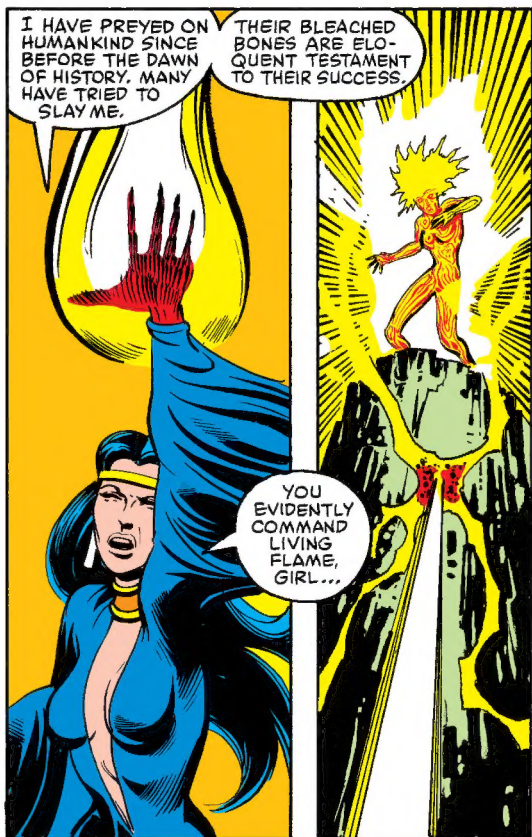
YOU CAST ME
INTO THE FIRE,
SELENE, TO WHAT
YOU THOUGHT
WAS MY
DEATH!

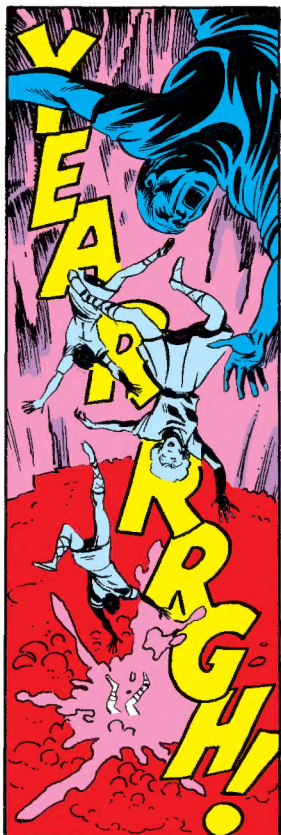
BUT I'VE
BEEN REBORN--
MADE ONE WITH
THE MOLTEN
HEART OF MOTHER
EARTH HERSELF!

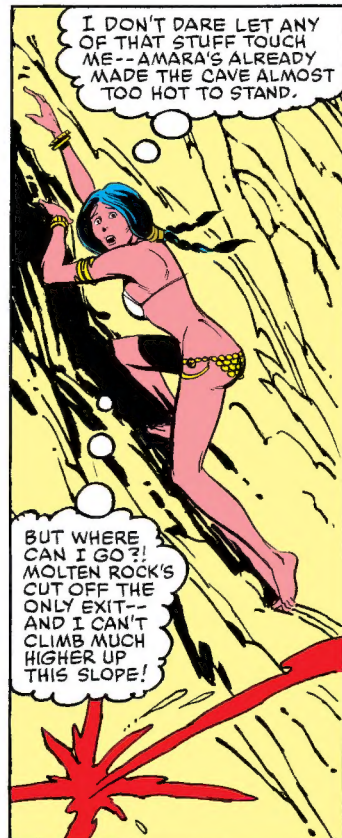
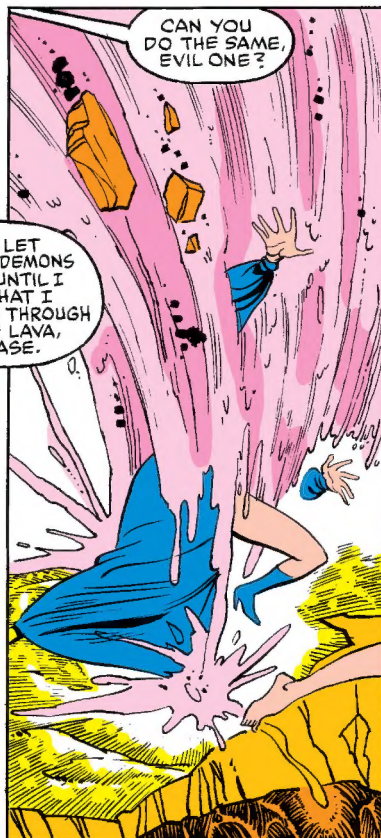
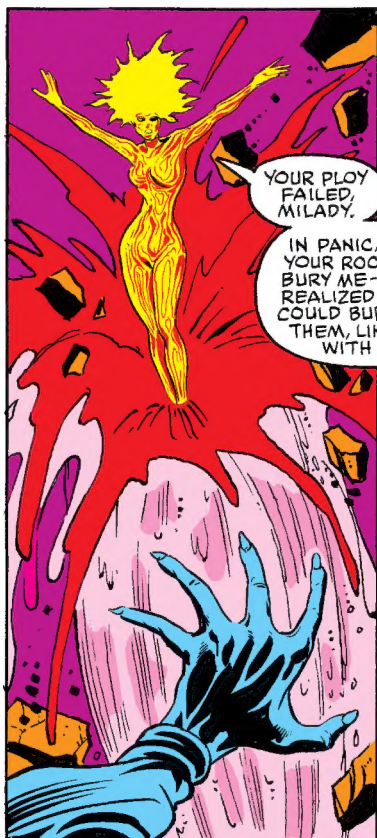
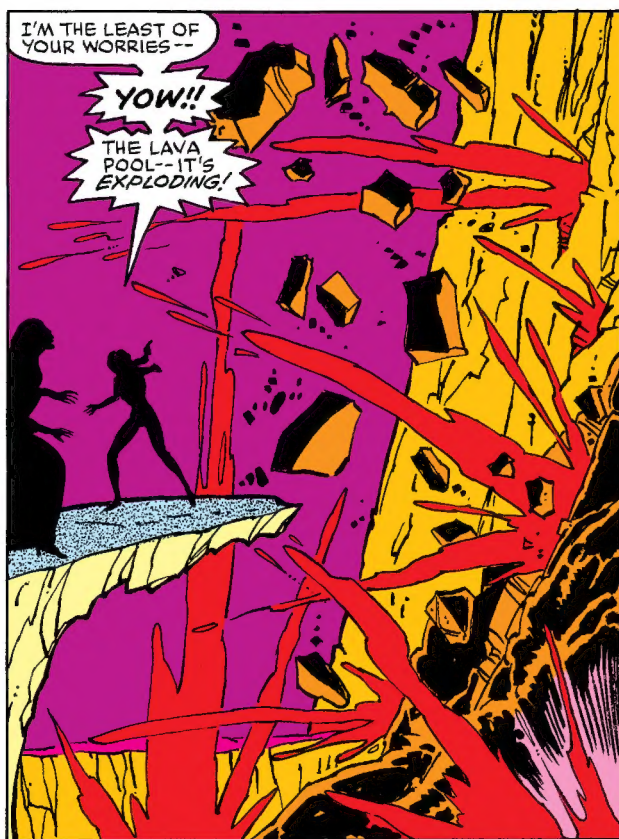
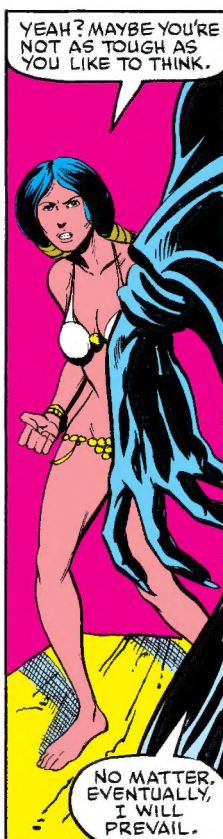
NO MORE WILL
INNOCENTS PERISH
IN AGONY SO THAT
YOU MIGHT LIVE.
THIS NIGHT, YOUR
REIGN OF TERROR
ENDS!

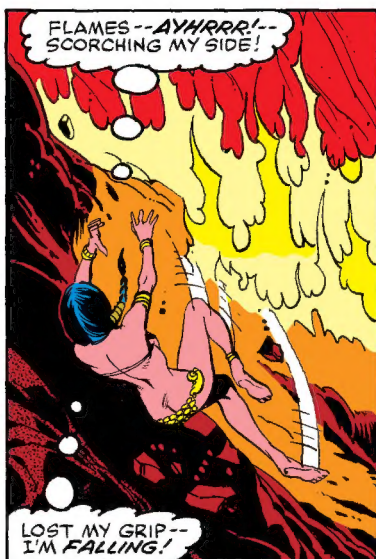
THAT,
LADY AMARA,
REMAINS TO
BE SEEN.

THE NEW MUTANTS™ Vol. 1, No. 11, January, 1984. Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Vice-President. Publishing. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President. Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Published monthly. Copyright © 1983 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 60¢ per copy in the U.S. and 75¢ in Canada. Subscription rate \$7.20 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, \$9.20. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. THE NEW MUTANTS (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. Postmaster: Send address changes to Subscription Dept., Marvel Comics Group, 387 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10016. Application to mail at second-class postage rates is pending at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices.









FLAMES--*AYHRR!*--
SCORCHING MY SIDE!

LOST MY GRIP--
I'M *FALLING!*

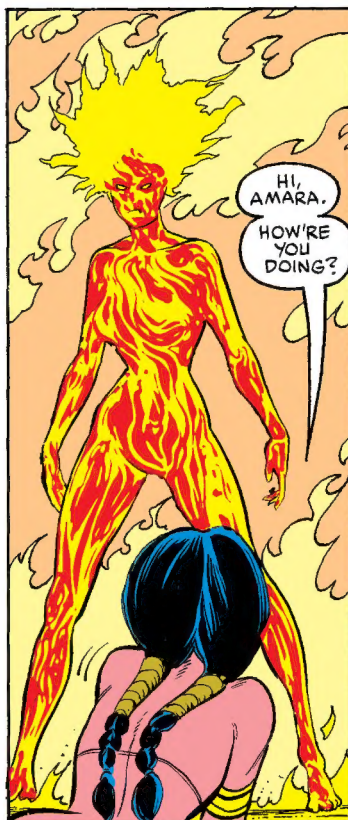


WHUNGNEFF!



DANI?

GREAT SPIRIT
HAVE
MERCY.



HI,
AMARA.
HOW'RE
YOU
DOING?



MY MIND-- MIXING WITH HERS--
MY OWN MUTANT POWER IS
GRABBING AMARA'S DEEPEST
FEAR--

--TURNING IT INTO A
THREE-DIMENSIONAL
"SPIRIT FORM" FOR
ALL TO SEE!

NO! NOT
THAT! I
CAN'T, I
WON'T--
SHE'S MY
FRIEND!



SHE'S
SCARED
OF KILL-
ING ME...

...OF HER POWER
GETTING OUT OF
CONTROL! SHE
DOESN'T WANT TO
HURT ME-- THANK
HEAVEN!

SHE'S AS
SPOOKED
AS I WAS...

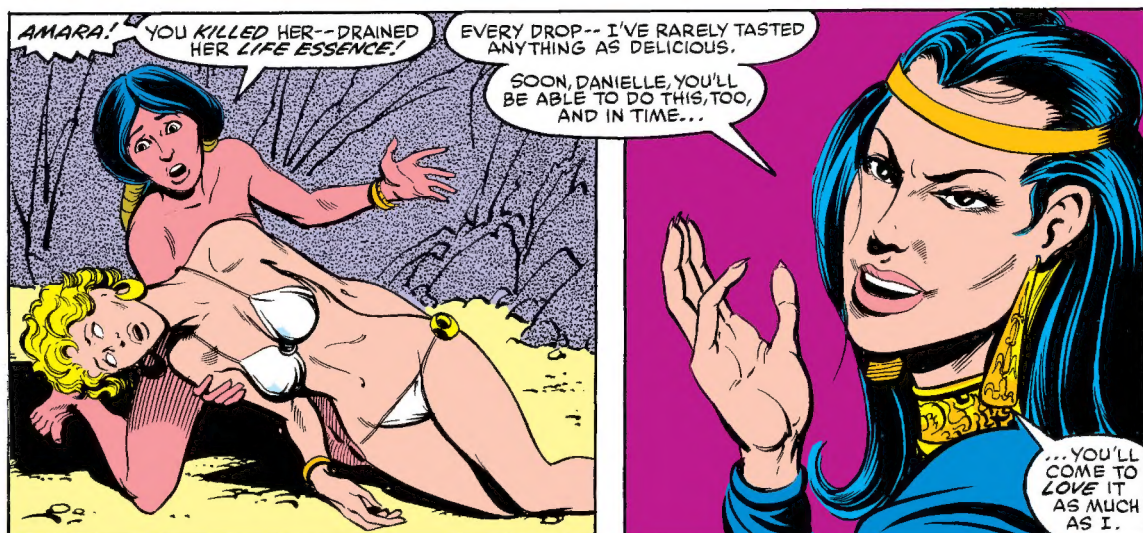
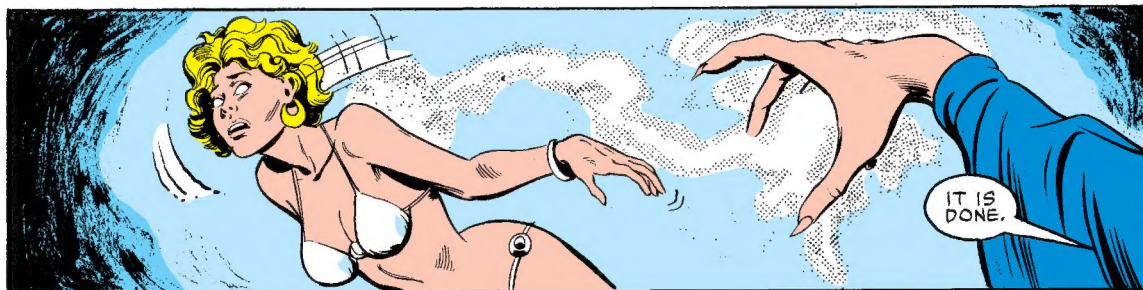
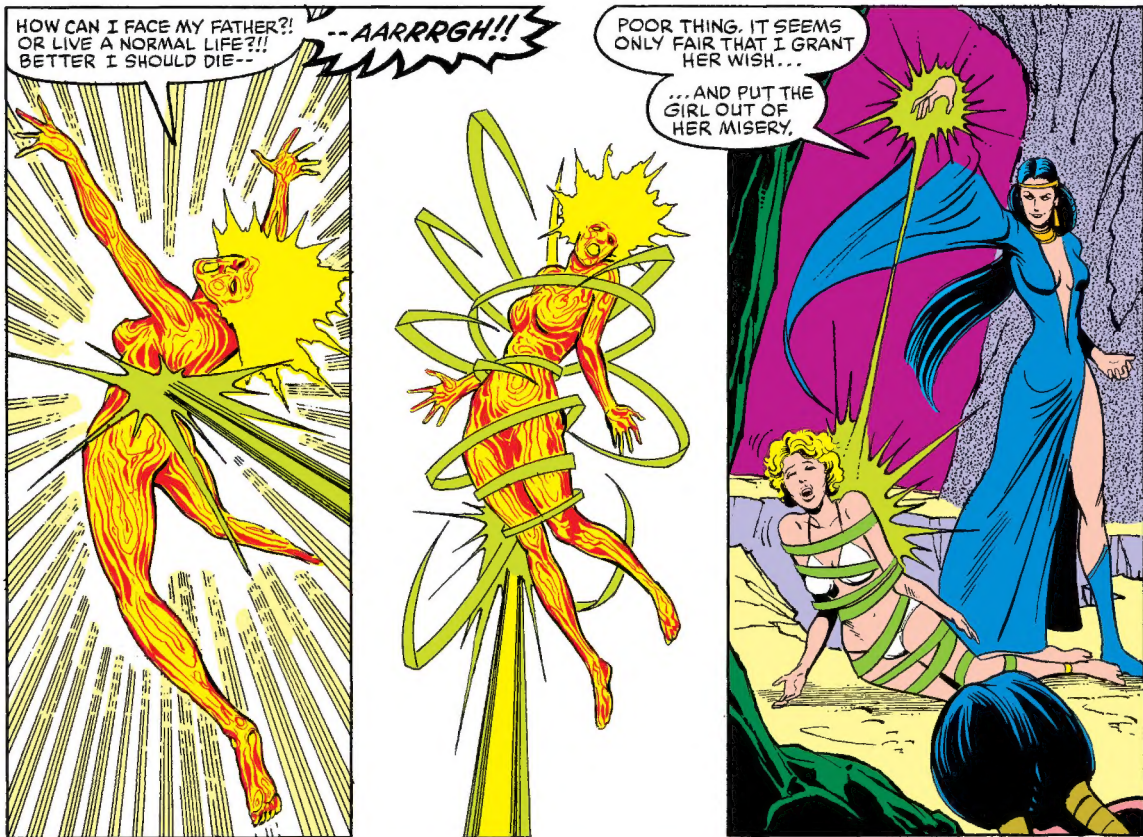


...WHEN I FIRST
DISCOVERED WHAT
I COULD DO. HEY--
SHE'S THE RIGHT
AGE.

MAYBE AMARA'S
A *MUTANT*,
TOO?!!

AMARA, I UNDERSTAND
WHAT YOU'RE GOING
THROUGH. YOU'RE NOT
ALONE, LET ME
HELP YOU!

LOOK AT ME,
DANI! I'M A
MONSTER!





MEANWHILE...

...AT VILLA AQUILLA--AMARA'S HOME--THE SURVIVORS OF HER FATHER'S PERSONAL GUARD ARE LED AWAY, UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYES OF TROOPS LOYAL TO SELENE'S HUSBAND, SENATOR MARCUS DOMITIUS GALLIO.

STANDING BY HIS SIDE, SEEMINGLY SHARING IN HIS TRIUMPH, ARE HIS ALLIES, DANI'S FELLOW NEW MUTANTS: SAM GUTHRIE, ROBERTO DACOSTA AND RAHNE SINCLAIR.



YOU HAVE DONE WELL, YOUNG FRIENDS.

YOUR AID WAS INVALUABLE IN SUPPRESSING AQUILLA'S TREASON AND SAVING ROME FROM CIVIL WAR.

SO HOW COME I FEEL SO LOUSY?



SENATOR GALLIO, OUR COMPANION, DANIELLE MOONSTAR, HAS BEEN MISSING ALL EVENING. WE'RE AFRAID SOMETHING MAY HAVE HAPPENED TO HER.



CENTURION, FORM SEARCH PARTIES, SCOUR THE CITY. I WANT THE GIRL FOUND, ALIVE AND UNHARMED.

<BUT, MILORD, SHE'S A MAIDEN! THE BLACK PRIESTESS MOST LIKELY HAS HER--!*>

*TRANSLATED FROM THE LATIN--L.

<DON'T GIVE ME EXCUSES, DOLT--DO AS YOU'RE TOLD!>



LORD GALLIO, LET ME HELP! WITH THE HUNTING SKILLS I POSSESS IN MY WOLF-FORM, I SHOULD PICK UP DANI'S TRAIL IN NO TIME!

<THAT GIRL IS THE LAST THING I WANT.>

YOU ARE CONSIDERED A GODDESS HERE, LADY RAHNE. LEAVE THIS TO ME.

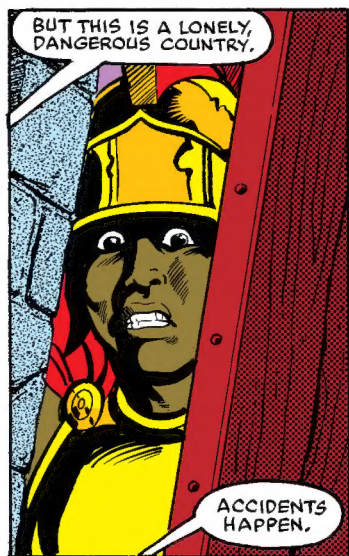
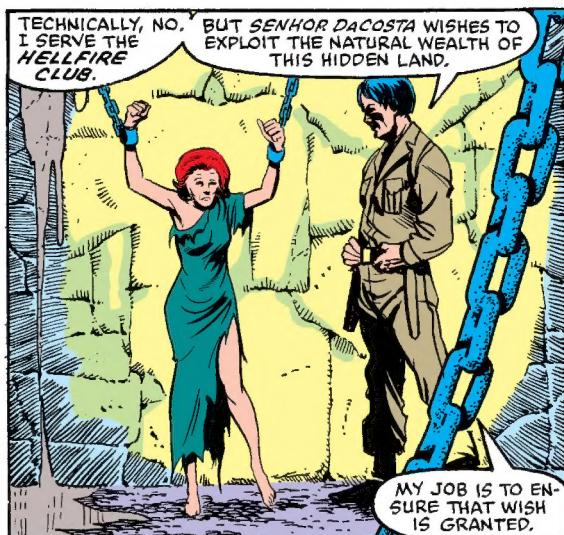
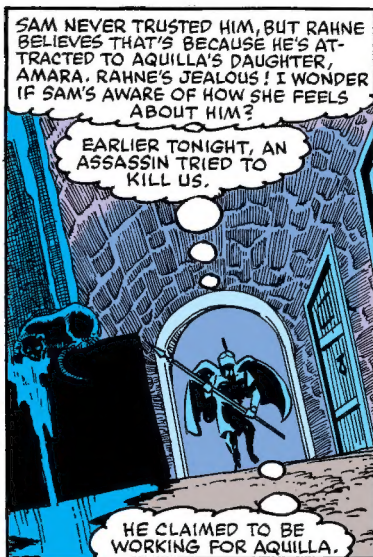


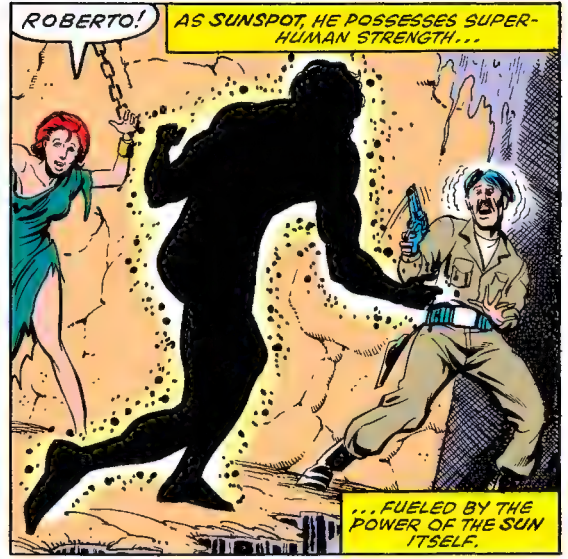
DO SO, GIRL, AND HE'LL BETRAY YOU--

--AS HE DID ROME! HE LIED TO YOU! IT'S GALLIO WHO'S THE TRAITOR, NOT I!

PAY NO ATTENTION TO SENATOR AQUILLA. HIS ARE THE RANTINGS OF A DE-PRAVED, DEMENTED MIND.









BOTH THE PRIESTESS AND HER CULT OF FIRE ARE INCREDIBLY ANCIENT. THEIR VICTIMS ARE RUMORED TO BE SACRIFICED IN UNSPEAKABLE DEMONIC RITES.

MOTHER, DANI LEFT ON A RECONNAISSANCE HOURS AGO-- WE HAVEN'T SEEN OR HEARD FROM HER SINCE, NOT EVEN RAHNE THROUGH THE MIND-LINK THEY SHARE!

'BERTO, IF THE CULT HAS HER, DANIELLE IS IN DEADLY PERIL.

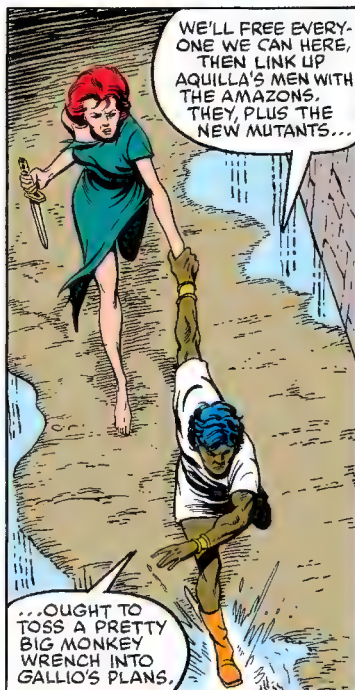
GALLIO NEVER MENTIONED THIS CULT TO US. HE'S PROBABLY GLAD TO SEE DANI OUT OF THE WAY NOW THAT HE'S WON. FOR ALL WE KNOW, HE COULD BE A MEMBER!



ASIDE FROM RAHNE, GALLIO DOESN'T REALLY NEED ANY OF US ANYMORE.

MOTHER, CAN YOU CONTACT THE AMAZONS?

I BELIEVE SO. WHY?



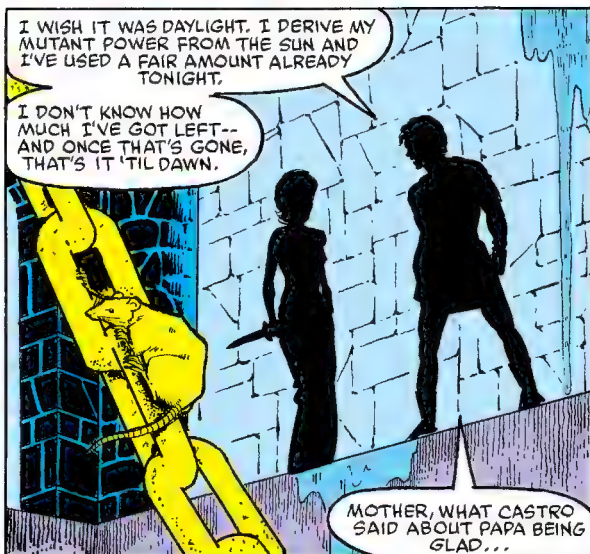
WE'LL FREE EVERYONE WE CAN HERE, THEN LINK UP AQUILLA'S MEN WITH THE AMAZONS. THEY, PLUS THE NEW MUTANTS...

...OUGHT TO TOSS A PRETTY BIG MONKEY WRENCH INTO GALLIO'S PLANS.



AND DANIELLE?

I'D HELP HER IF I COULD, BUT SHE PROBABLY DOESN'T NEED IT. SHE CAN TAKE CARE OF HERSELF ALMOST AS WELL AS YOU.



I WISH IT WAS DAYLIGHT. I DERIVE MY MUTANT POWER FROM THE SUN AND I'VE USED A FAIR AMOUNT ALREADY TONIGHT.

I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH I'VE GOT LEFT-- AND ONCE THAT'S GONE, THAT'S IT 'TIL DAWN.

MOTHER, WHAT CASTRO SAID ABOUT PAPA BEING GLAD...

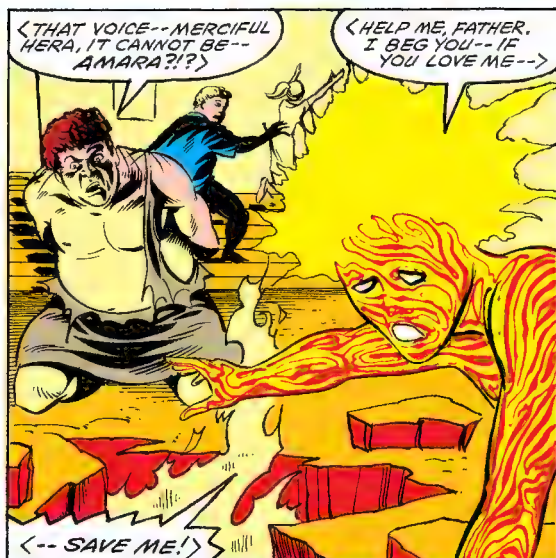
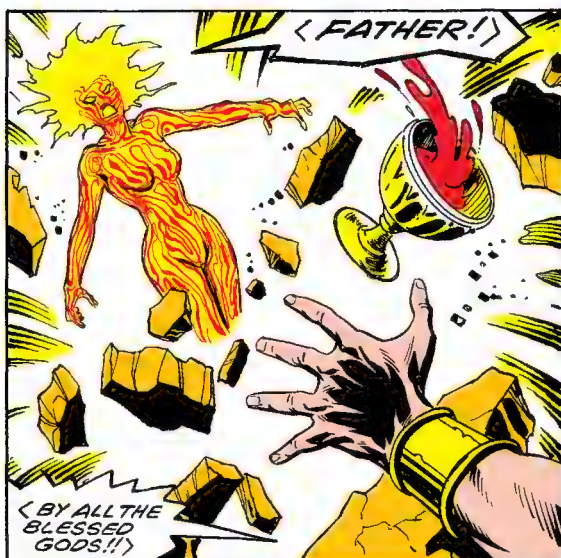
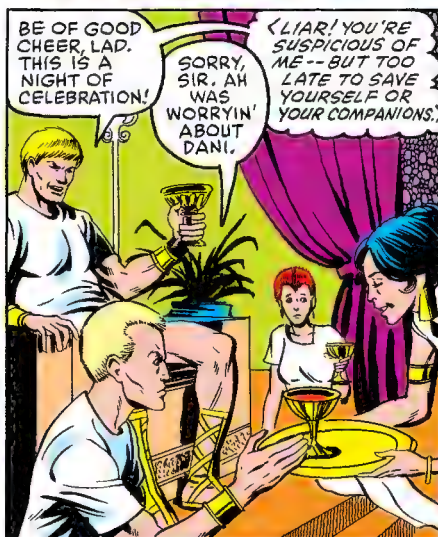
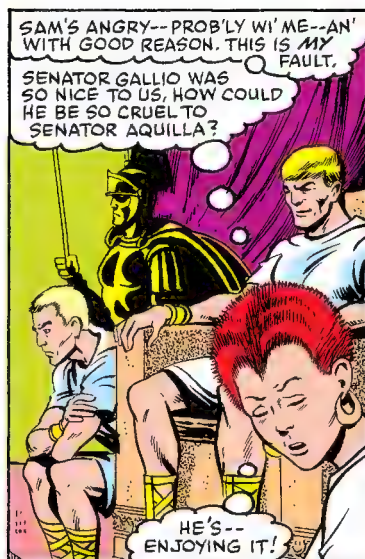
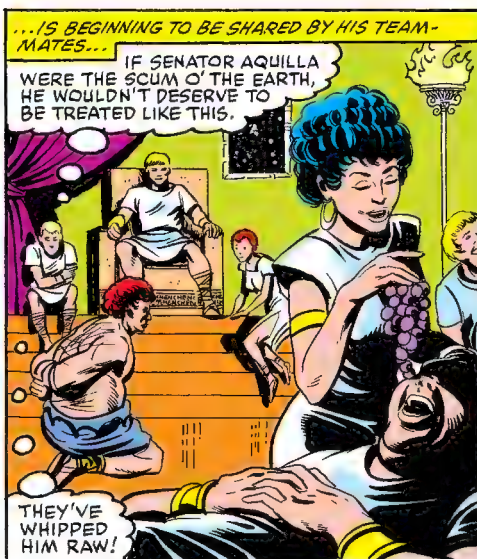


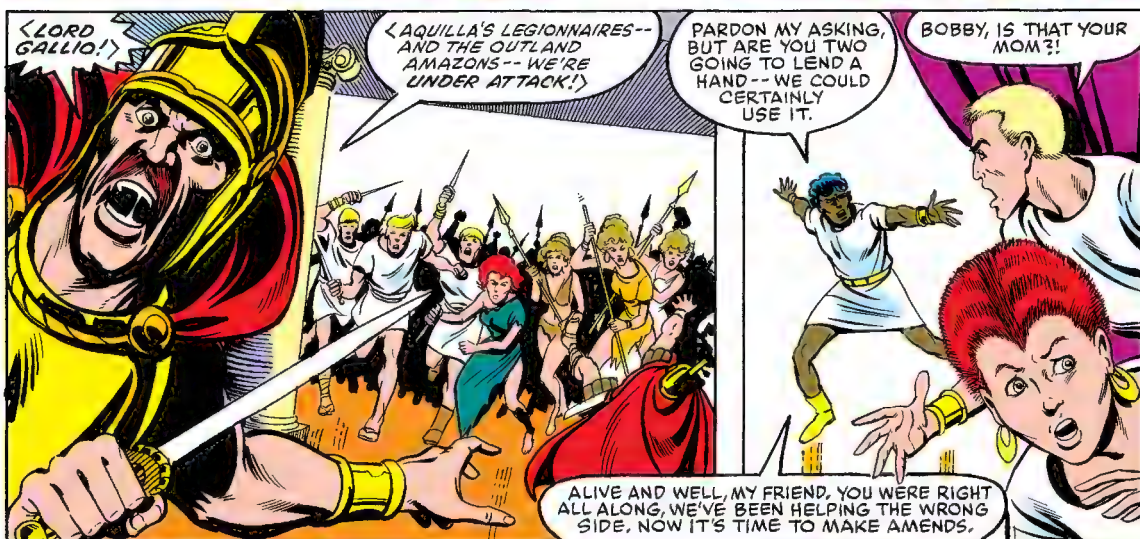
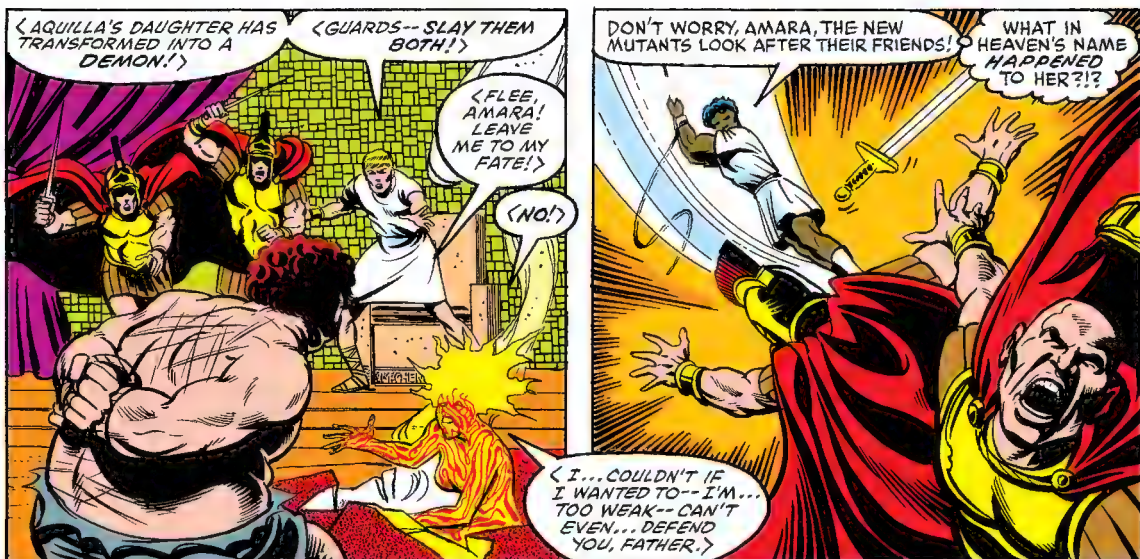
...IS IT TRUE?

IS IT TRUE??!

YOUR FATHER HAS DREAMS, ROBERTO, AMBITIONS...

YES.







RE-ENFORCEMENTS!

THESE NARROW
HALLS FORCE
THE TROOPS
TO BUNCH
CLOSE TO-
GETHER



MAKES IT A LOT EASIER FOR ME TO MOW 'EM
DOWN!

FIRE EXPLODES FROM HIS
BODY, HURLING HIM THROUGH
THE AIR-- AND THROUGH
ANYTHING IN HIS PATH--

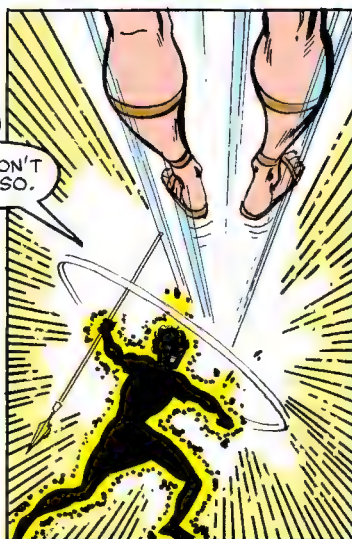
-- WITH THE HIGH
IRRESISTIBLE FORCE
OF HIS NAMESAKE:
CANNONBALL!



<I'LL GUT
YOU, BOY!>

SOMEHOW,
SOLDIER...

...I DON'T
THINK SO.



THAT WAS DUMB, I SHOULD HAVE
USED MY JUDO TRAINING TO DISARM
HIM-- I MAY NEED MY SUNSPOT
POWERS LATER.

SHOULDER
HURTS LIKE BLAZES--
THAT WAS WHERE I
WAS SHOT! HAVE I
TORN OPEN THE
WOUND?!!



WATCH
YOUR
BACK,
BOBBY!

<YYIII!!>

OBRIGADO, SAM.
I OWE YOU ONE.

HEY, WE'RE BUDDIES
RIGHT? WHO KEEPS
SCORE?

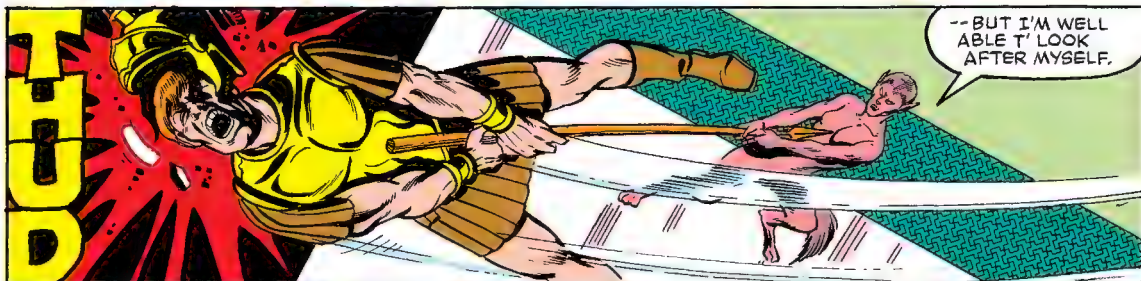


ACCORDING TO MY MOTHER, MOST
OF THE ARMY IS STAYING NEUTRAL.
IF WE DEFEAT GALLIO'S HOUSEHOLD
TROOPS, THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK.

GREAT--
RAHNE,
LOOK OUT!

HUH?!!

Y' NEEDN'T CONCERN YUIRSEL' WI' ME, SAM GUTHRIE. I MAY BE A WEE SLIP OF A GIRL-- NEITHER PRETTY NOR SMART--



-- BUT I'M WELL ABLE T' LOOK AFTER MYSELF.



I'VE WORKED TOO LONG AND HARD TO BE STOPPED BY A BAND OF CHILDREN. WITH YOU OUTLANDERS SLAIN...



...MY MEN WILL HAVE NO TROUBLE SLAUGHTERING AQUILLA'S RABBLE.



< AND WHAT, PRAY TELL, OF AQUILLA HIMSELF? !>



< YOU'VE BOASTED OFTEN OF KILLING ME, MARCUS DOMITIUS. >

< HERE'S YOUR CHANCE. >

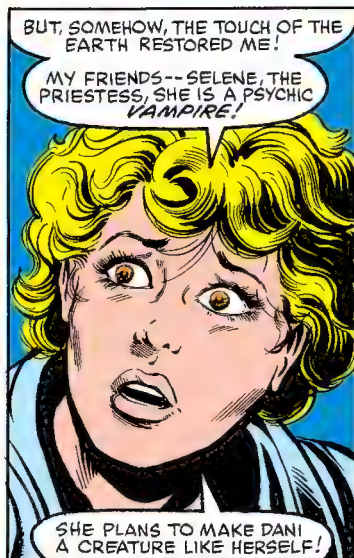
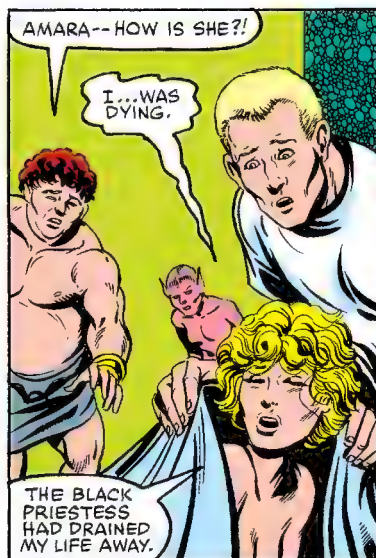
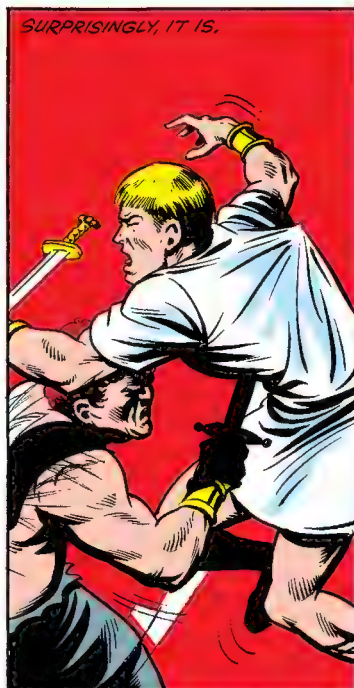
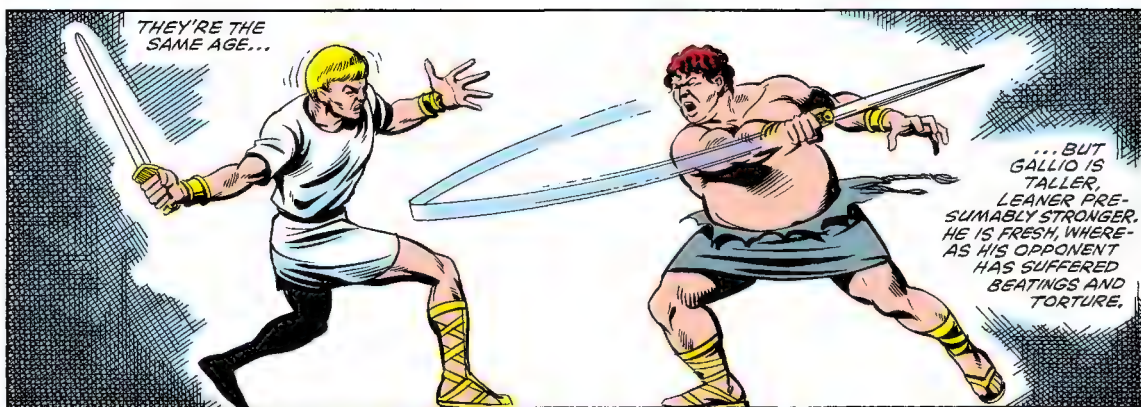
< BEFORE I'M DONE, AQUILLA, YOU'LL BEG FOR MERCY. >

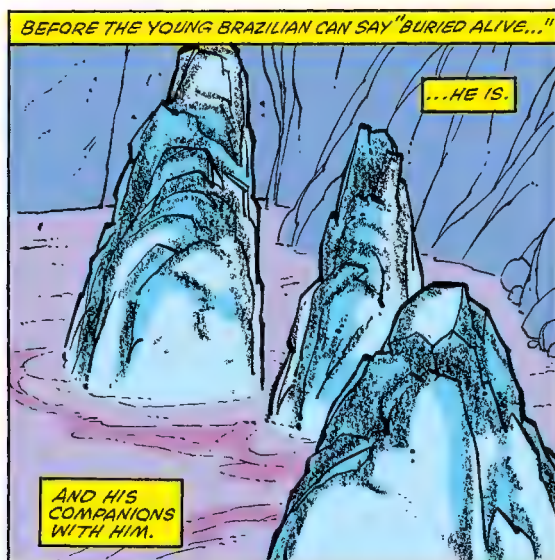
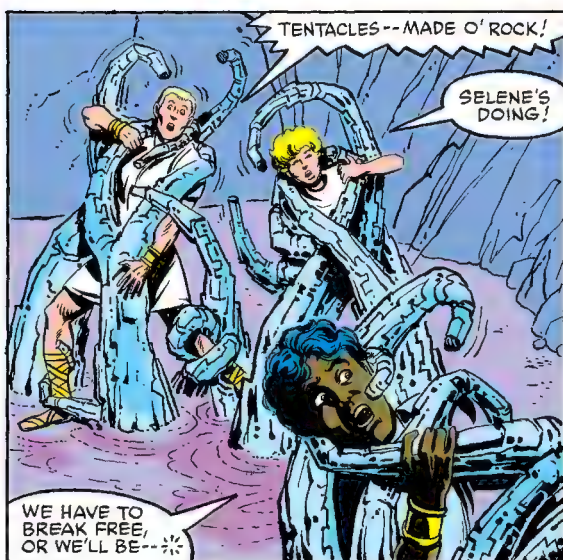
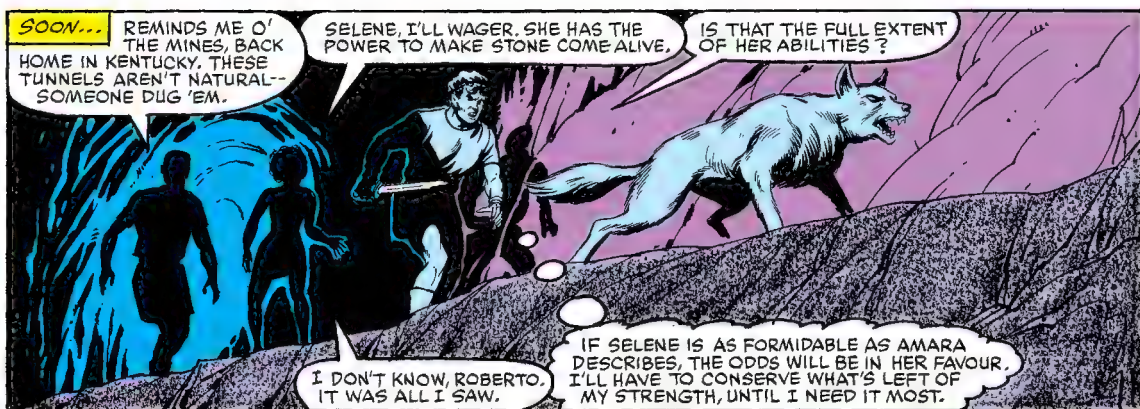


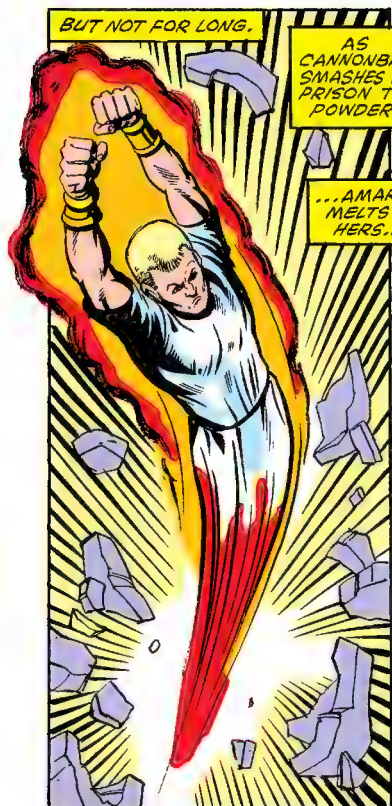
< TALK IS EASY, TRAITOR-- LIKE MURDERING HELPLESS CHILDREN. >

SENATOR AQUILLA!

SEE TO THE GIRLS, BOY! THIS FIGHT-- THIS DOG-- IS MINE!







BUT NOT FOR LONG.

AS
CANNONBALL
SMASHES HIS
PRISON TO
POWDER...

...AMARA
MELTS
HERS...



...ALMOST AS
TERRIFIED BY
WHAT SHE'S
JUST DONE...



...AS SHE IS OF DYING.

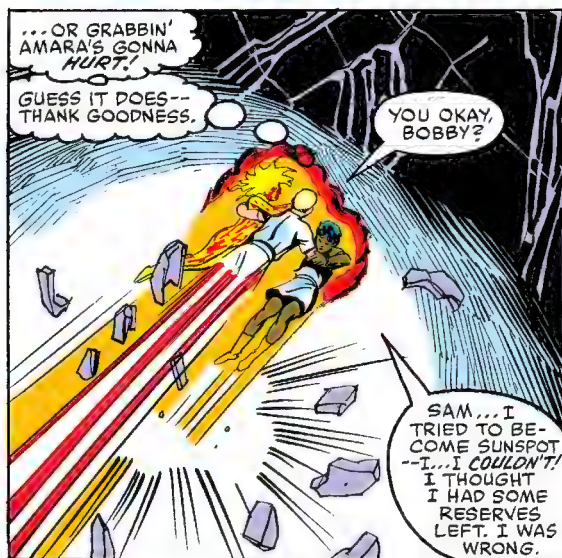
IF THIS IS HER EFFECT
ON STONE, SHE WONDERS...

...WHAT
MIGHT
SHE DO TO
PEOPLE?

POOR KID. SHE LOOKS AS LOST AS WE DID
WHEN WE DISCOVERED OUR POWERS. AH WISH
AH COULD SAY SOMETHING TO MAKE
HER FEEL BETTER.

MY OWN POWER MAKES
ME INVULNERABLE WHEN
AH'M BLASTIN'-- SO
AH DON'T HURT
MYSELF SMASHIN'
INTO THINGS--

-- SURE
HOPE THAT
APPLIES TO
PICKIN' UP
HOT THINGS,
TOO...

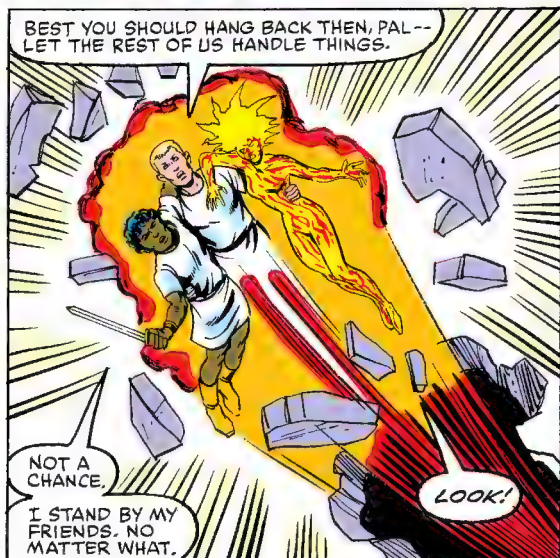


...OR GRABBIN'
AMARA'S GONNA
HURT.

GUESS IT DOES--
THANK GOODNESS.

YOU OKAY,
BOBBY?

SAM... I
TRIED TO BE-
COME SUNSPOT
--I... I COULDN'T!
I THOUGHT
I HAD SOME
RESERVES
LEFT. I WAS
WRONG.

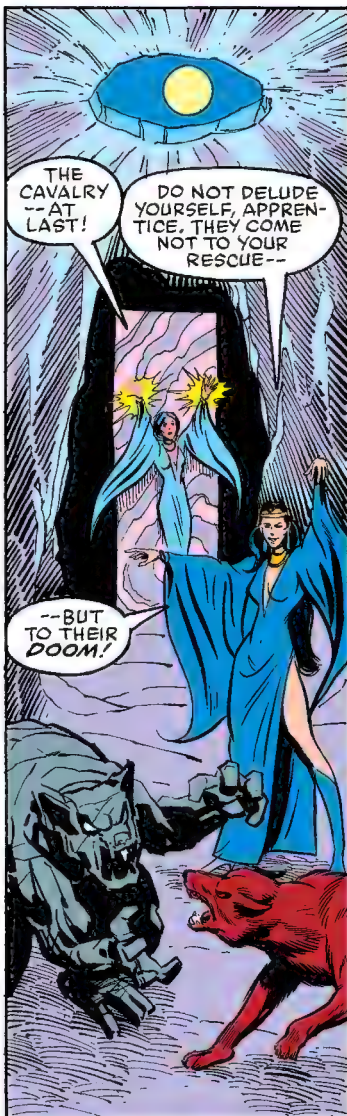


BEST YOU SHOULD HANG BACK THEN, PAL--
LET THE REST OF US HANDLE THINGS.

NOT A
CHANCE.

I STAND BY MY
FRIENDS. NO
MATTER WHAT.

LOOK!



THE CAVALRY
--AT
LAST!

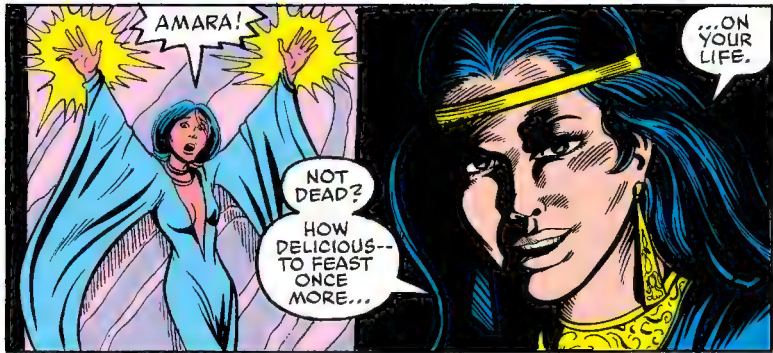
DO NOT DELUDE
YOURSELF, APPREN-
TICE. THEY COME
NOT TO YOUR
RESCUE--

--BUT
TO THEIR
DOOM!



LET *ME* DEAL WITH THE ROCK-WOLF.

IT'S BUT A SMALL MEASURE
OF THE FATE I HAVE IN STORE
FOR ITS CREATOR.



AMARA!

NOT
DEAD?

HOW
DELICIOUS--
TO FEAST
ONCE
MORE...

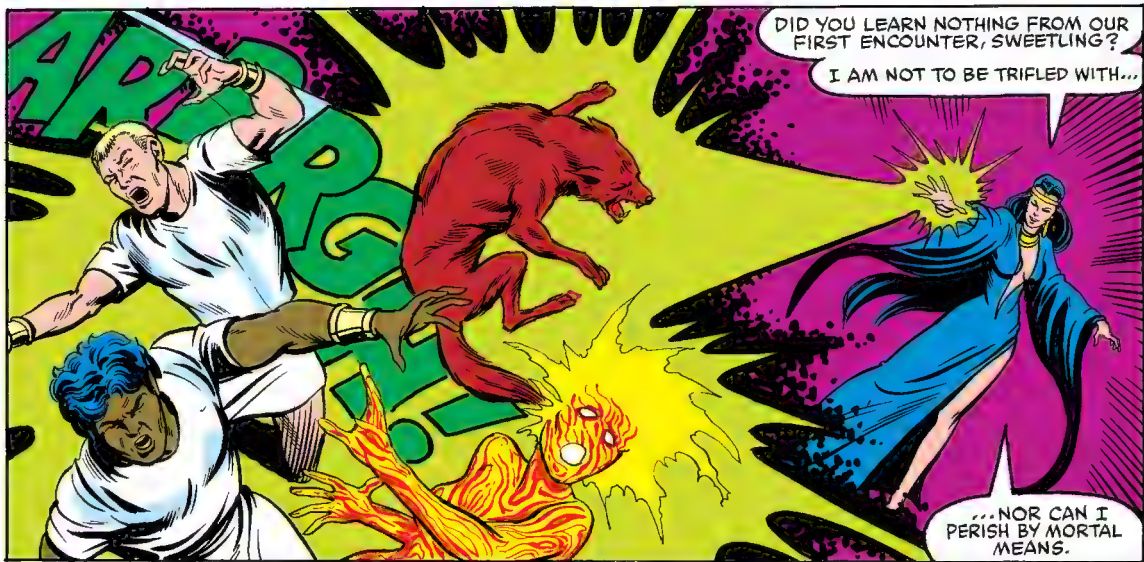
...ON
YOUR
LIFE.



GRRRAR!

THAT'S IT,
RAHNE!!
GET HER!!

AMARA, DON'T!
THAT'S NOT OUR
WAY, WE'RE NOT
KILLERS!



DID YOU LEARN NOTHING FROM OUR
FIRST ENCOUNTER, SWEETLING?

I AM NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH...

...NOR CAN I
PERISH BY MORTAL
MEANS.

Bulpen Bulletins

Hi! I'm not Jim Shooter, but Jim is my boss. I'm Lynn, his assistant. My job is to help Jim. And that means trying to help some of the people who call or come to Jim's office with questions or problems. Editors, writers, artists, movie producers, and other important Big Wheels come here to see Jim. I handle as much as I can for him because he's soooo busy! The most important people I help are you, the Marvel Comics fans out there who write or call with all sorts of serious (and sometimes crazy) questions. That's a huge job, so I have an assistant too! Her name is Margaret Clark, and she's terrific! We're here to help. We can tell you the best way to send in your art and writing submissions or help you find your local comics shop. But, we're real busy, so when you call or write to Jim or us, please be as brief as you can. Please clearly state what you want to know. We will find out and get back to you as soon as we can.

We get a lot of requests to give tours. We get so many requests that we couldn't possibly give a tour to everyone who asks - and since it isn't fair to pick just a few, we don't give any! We are working on doing something about that, because, really, we love giving tours. It's fun meeting other people who are as excited about Marvel Comics as we are (and it's one of the few times that Jim unchains us from our desks). But, until then, I thought I'd give you a quickie tour of the Marvel Bulpen.

JACK ABEL'S SHORTS...

Jack Abel is an inker (a great one!) who works in the Bulpen. His "shorts" are about 3 feet wide, have great big red polka dots, and are made of cardboard. Someone took a great big bite on one side! They are hanging at the front of Jack's drawing table where he often sleeps... err... um... works. I'm not certain why somebody stuck those shorts on Jack's table, but they sure look funny.

THE SANCTUARY OF THE ANCIENT ONE

Nearby to Jack reclines paste-up man Morrie Kuramoto, who, according to legend, is the oldest Bulpenner. He'll tell you about the healthful properties of onions, garlic and carrot juice - but see this month's Bulpen Bulletins Special which appears in Marvel's three Direct-Only titles, *Micronauts*, *Moon Knight* and *Ka-Zar* where Bulpen Manager Danny Crespi gets Morrie to tell all.

And Danny! Danny Crespi is an adorable cutie (maybe the nicest man in the whole world!) who's taken to wearing suspenders. Poor Danny, girls just love snapping suspenders.

RON'S COMMAND CENTER

Ron Zalme is Danny's assistant manager - it's no easy task to run the Bulpen. Besides all the other important stuff he does, Ron's duties include supervising the operation of the Bulpen's toaster (which he's nicknamed "ROM") and storing volleyball equipment. Yep, we sometimes play volleyball in nearby Madison Park at lunchtime!

PARKER'S ALL-NITE LETTERING SERVICE

Nearby to Ron is Rick Parker - ace letterer and all-around hard worker. This man doesn't ever go home! He's always working in the morning when I come in and even if I leave at 10 p.m., he's still there working. If he does go to sleep, I bet he sleeps with his Crowquill pen clenched tightly in his hand.

DESIGNER'S DEN

The Bulpen has a great design and production team. There's Joe Albano, Barry Shapiro and Robbin Brosterman all in a row. They work on the magazines designing layouts and doing paste-ups and after they finish they climb out and dust themselves off.

ALSO IN THE 'PEN...

are Paul Becton, who does coloring and lettering, George Roussos, cover colorist, John Tartaglione, who does art corrections, and John Morelli, who's a letterer. They call John M. "Squid" because he worked on a ship one summer. He's very muscular (because he lifts weights) and he looks kinda like the Sub-Mariner!

EDITOR'S ROW

Across from the Bulpen is Editor's Row which is growing ever longer. Each office has a personality unique to each team. There are cartoons on the doors, walls and windows. There's all sorts of weird, crazy and fun things going on all the time. But there are too many of them for me to tell you all about all of them here - and besides, you hear more about them than the other Bulpeners.

STAT'S R US!

I mustn't forget Robbie Carusella and Harry Candelario who do the photostats and who are a big part of the Marvel Bulpen. Since every single page of every single Marvel Comics must pass through the stat room, their job is critically important. I try to treat them right! And, Robbie manages the Marvel Softball Team!

OUR 'PEN MOTHER

Who ties it all together? It's our lovely Traffic Manager Virginia Romita. Virginia is the one who encourages the editors to get the creative people to finish their work on time! She also makes sure that all in-house work gets out to the printers. Without Virginia you might have to wait MONTHS between your favorite titles. It's time Virginia gets some fan mail of her own! Thanks Virginia!

THE THRONE ROOM!

Jim Shooter's office is along Editor's Row, but just a bit away from the Bulpen. He's got a big table for a desk. On his desk is the Bubblegum Machine that Terry Austin, Lea Sapp and I gave him for Christmas. We do our best to keep it filled with jelly beans for Jim, but Chris Claremont and everyone else keep doing their best to empty it! Jim's desk is surrounded by the piles of mail that he gets everyday. You already know that he reads all his mail. He'd love to answer it all, but of course, it just isn't humanly possible! Jim also has a swell comfy chair that swivels. And since he's away now, I'm sitting in his chair swiveling and writing this Bulpen Bulletin. I wonder if anyone will notice?

Take care

Lynn
Lynn E. Cohen

THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

Watch out this month, true-believers! There's no way we can pick out just one or two books as especially exciting. The assistant editors have been going crazy with their brief thirty days at the helm of Marvel, so all our comics are bound to be... well, unique this month. If you don't want to miss any unheralded magic, charm, or silliness, you'd better buy all our titles! How's that for unabashed hype?

- ☐ THE THING #7
- ☐ DAREDEVIL #202
- ☐ NEW MUTANTS #11
- ☐ DAZZLER #30
- ☐ CONAN THE KING #20
- ☐ RETURN OF THE JEDI #4 (Limited Series)
- ☐ MOON KNIGHT SPECIAL EDITION #3
- ☐ MARVEL RETREAD FUNNIES #1
- ☐ AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #248
- ☐ CAPTAIN AMERICA #289
- ☐ THOR #339
- ☐ INDIANA JONES #13
- ☐ MOON KNIGHT #35
- ☐ MICRONAUTS #58

- ☐ IRON MAN #178
- ☐ CRYSTAR #5
- ☐ MAGIK (Illyana and Storm Limited Series) #2
- ☐ S.H.I.E.L.D. SPECIAL EDITION #2 - Second of two books reprinting STERANKO'S stunning S.H.I.E.L.D. stories
- ☐ INCREDIBLE HULK #291
- ☐ AVENGERS #239
- ☐ CONAN THE BARBARIAN #154
- ☐ MARVEL TALES #159 - Reprinting Amazing Spider-Man #21 by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO, "Where Flies the Beetle!"
- ☐ X-MEN #177
- ☐ ROM #50
- ☐ POWER MAN/IRON FIST #101
- ☐ G.I. JOE #19
- ☐ CLOAK & DAGGER #4 (Limited Series)
- ☐ ELEKTRA SAGA #1 (Limited Series)
- ☐ FANTASTIC FOUR #262
- ☐ MARVEL TEAM-UP #137 - Aunt May and Franklin Richards
- ☐ ALPHA FLIGHT #6

- ☐ PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #86
- ☐ DEFENDERS #127
- ☐ STAR WARS #79
- ☐ JACK OF HEARTS #1 (Limited Series)
- ☐ X-MEN CLASSICS #1 (Limited Series) - More classic reprints from ROY THOMAS and NEAL ADAMS
- ☐ MICRONAUTS SPECIAL EDITION #2 (Limited Edition) - Re-presenting the original MANTLO GOLDEN sagas

MARVEL ANNUALS

- ☐ AVENGERS ANNUAL #12 - Guest starring the Inhumans.
- ☐ X-MEN ANNUAL #7

MARVEL MAGAZINES

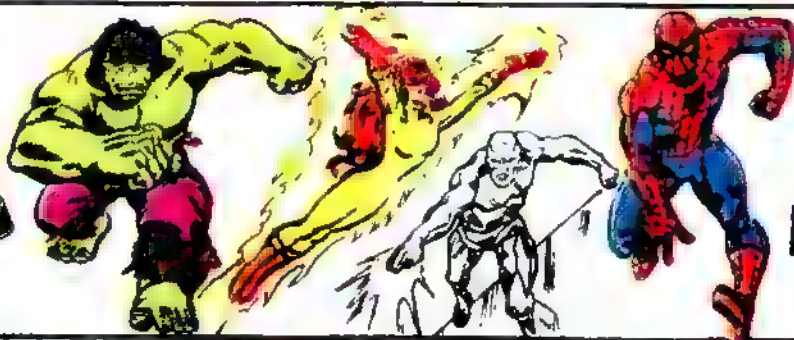
- ☐ SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #95
- ☐ MARVEL AGE #10
- ☐ MARVEL FANFARE #12

EPIC COMICS

- ☐ EPIC ILLUSTRATED #21
- ☐ DREADSTAR #7

MARVEL PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS...

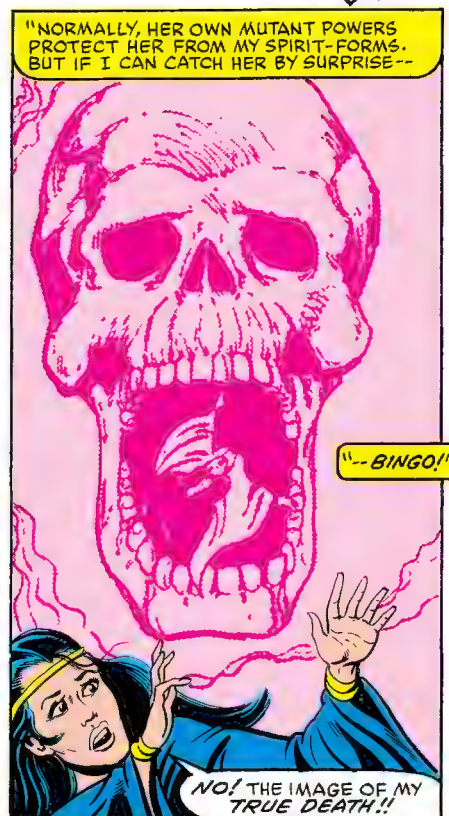
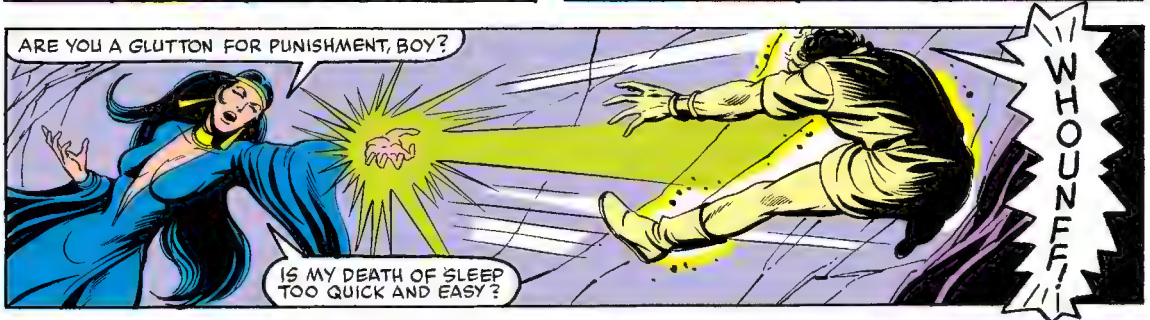
the **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**
AND THE **INCREDIBLE HULK**

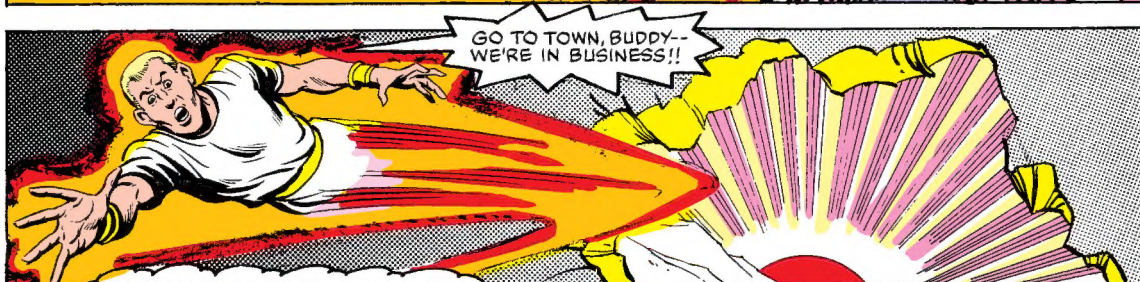
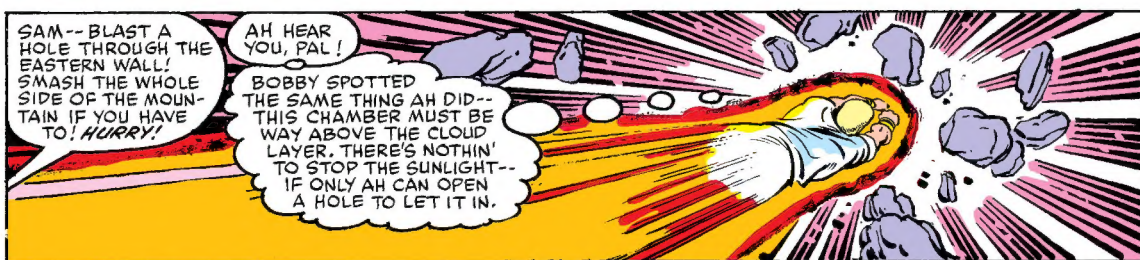


PREMIERING
SATURDAY
SEPTEMBER 17



MARVEL PROD. © 1983







FAREWELL,
DEMONESS!

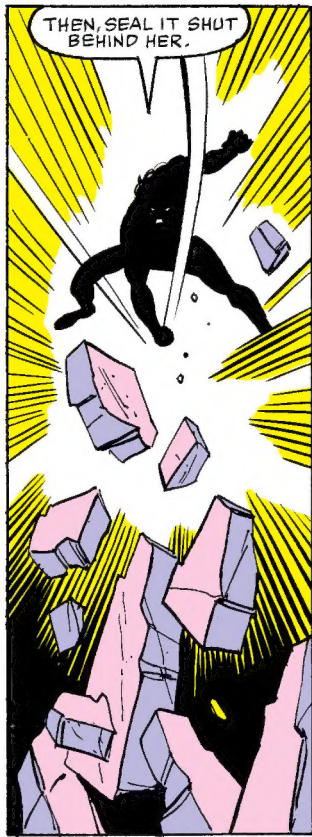


ROBERTO,
NO!
SAM,
STOP
HIM!!



TOO LATE,
DANI.

FIRST, I
CAST HER
INTO HER
TOMB.



THEN, SEAL IT SHUT
BEHIND HER.



YOU
KILLED
HER.

IT WAS
NO LESS
THAN SHE
DESERVED.

THAT AIN'T THE
POINT, BOBBY, WE'RE
S'POSED TO BE
BETTER THAN THAT.

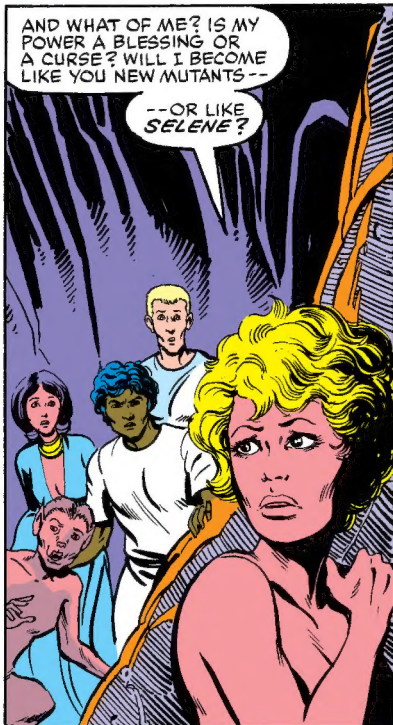
AN EASY RULE
FOR PROFESSOR
XAVIER TO FOLLOW,
SAM...

...SAFE IN
NEW YORK.



HOWEVER, I FEAR THAT ALL I
DID WAS PUT SELENE OUT OF
ACTION FOR AWHILE. IF THERE'S
A WAY TO DESTROY HER, NONE
OF US KNOW IT.

WITH LUCK AND
THE PROFESSOR'S
HELP, THOUGH,
WE MIGHT LEARN
--AND BE READY
FOR HER WHEN
NEXT SHE
APPEARS.



AND WHAT OF ME? IS MY
POWER A BLESSING OR
A CURSE? WILL I BECOME
LIKE YOU NEW MUTANTS --

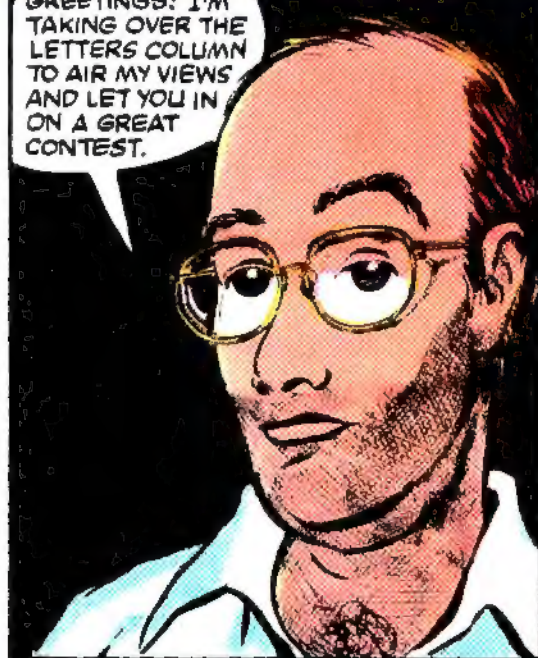
--OR LIKE
SELENE?

NEXT ISSUE: QUESTIONS ARE
ANSWERED, DECISIONS MADE--
AND RIO DE JANEIRO VERY NEARLY
GETS DESTROYED--WHEN ONE OF
THE NEW MUTANTS COMES DOWN
WITH A CASE OF

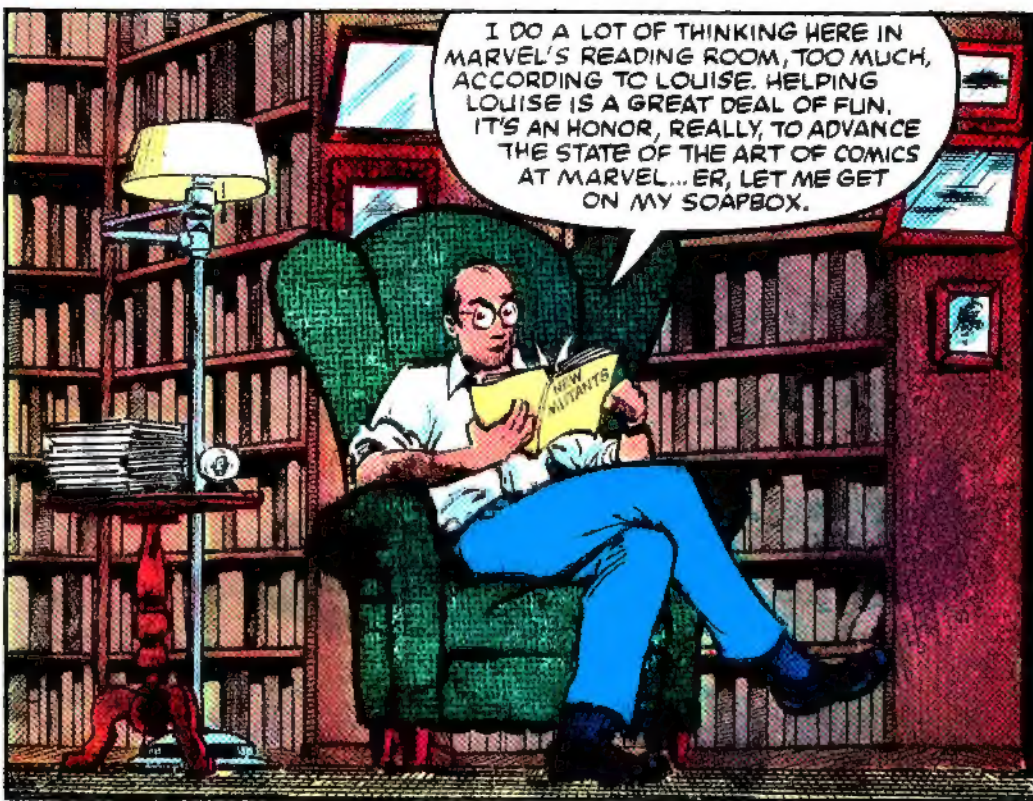
SUNSTROKE!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **THE BROWN OF REKNOWN--**
AND HIS ASSISTANT-EDITOR'S "LETTERS COLUMN!"

GREETINGS! I'M TAKING OVER THE LETTERS COLUMN TO AIR MY VIEWS AND LET YOU IN ON A GREAT CONTEST.



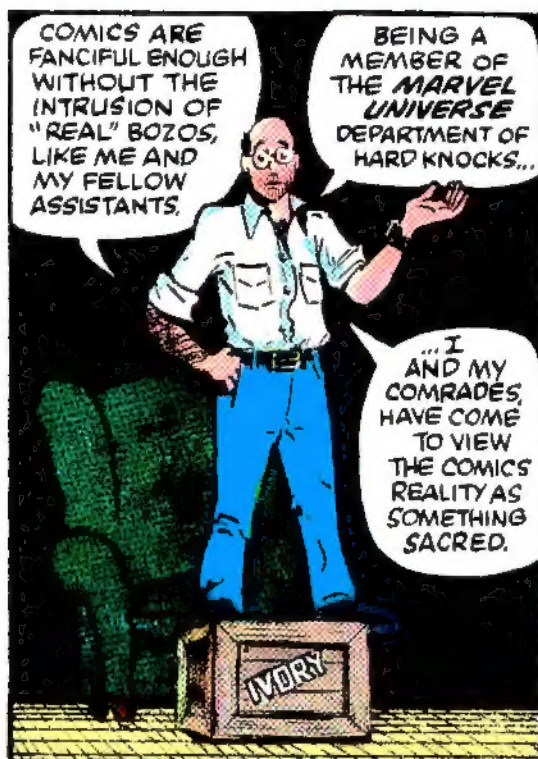
I DO A LOT OF THINKING HERE IN MARVEL'S READING ROOM, TOO MUCH, ACCORDING TO LOUISE. HELPING LOUISE IS A GREAT DEAL OF FUN. IT'S AN HONOR, REALLY, TO ADVANCE THE STATE OF THE ART OF COMICS AT MARVEL... ER, LET ME GET ON MY SOAPBOX.



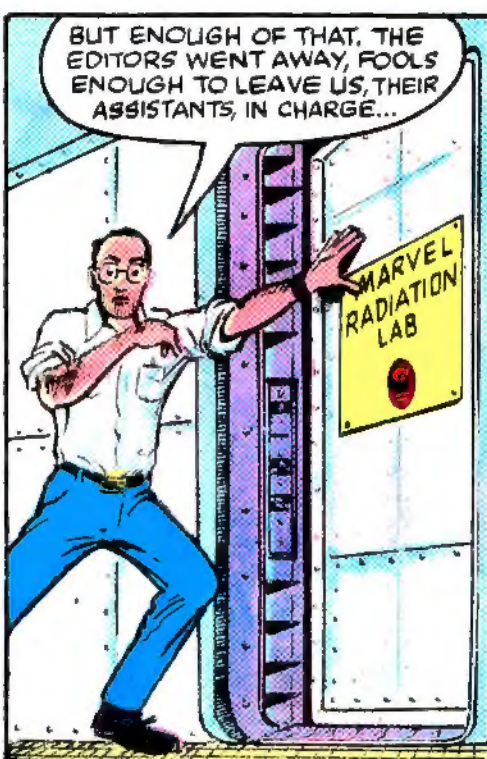
COMICS ARE FANCIFUL ENOUGH WITHOUT THE INTRUSION OF "REAL" BOZOS, LIKE ME AND MY FELLOW ASSISTANTS.

BEING A MEMBER OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE DEPARTMENT OF HARD KNOCKS...

...I AND MY COMRADES HAVE COME TO VIEW THE COMICS REALITY AS SOMETHING SACRED.

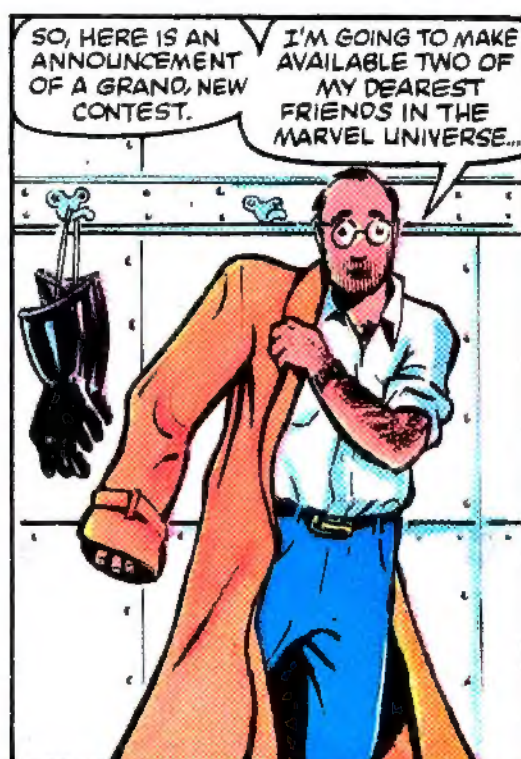


BUT ENOUGH OF THAT, THE EDITORS WENT AWAY, FOOLS ENOUGH TO LEAVE US, THEIR ASSISTANTS, IN CHARGE...



SO, HERE IS AN ANNOUNCEMENT OF A GRAND, NEW CONTEST.

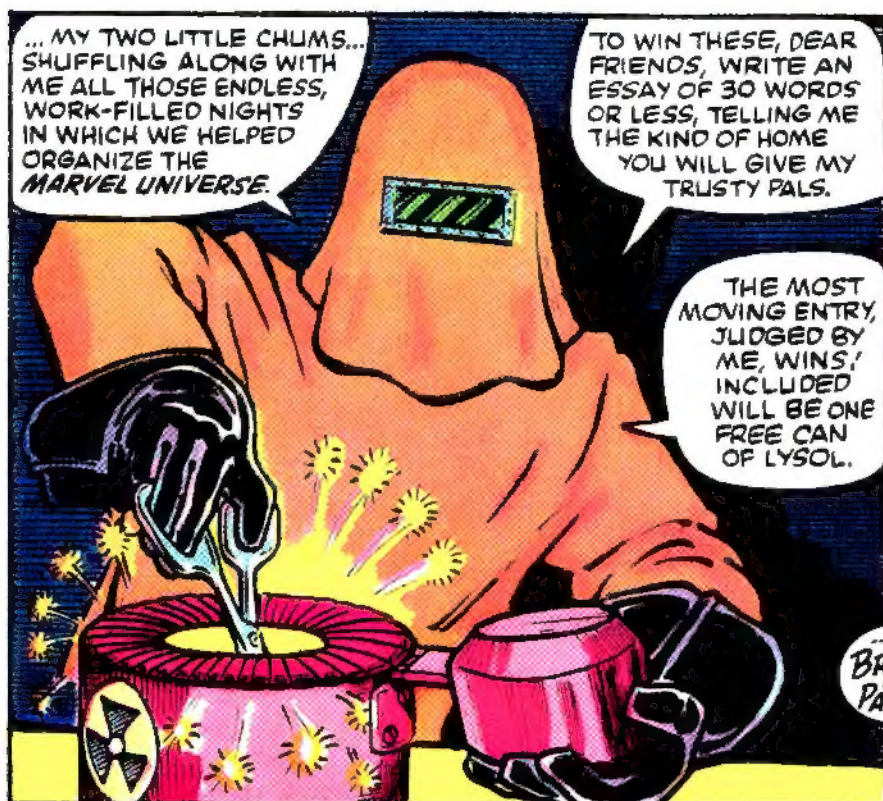
I'M GOING TO MAKE AVAILABLE TWO OF MY DEAREST FRIENDS IN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE...



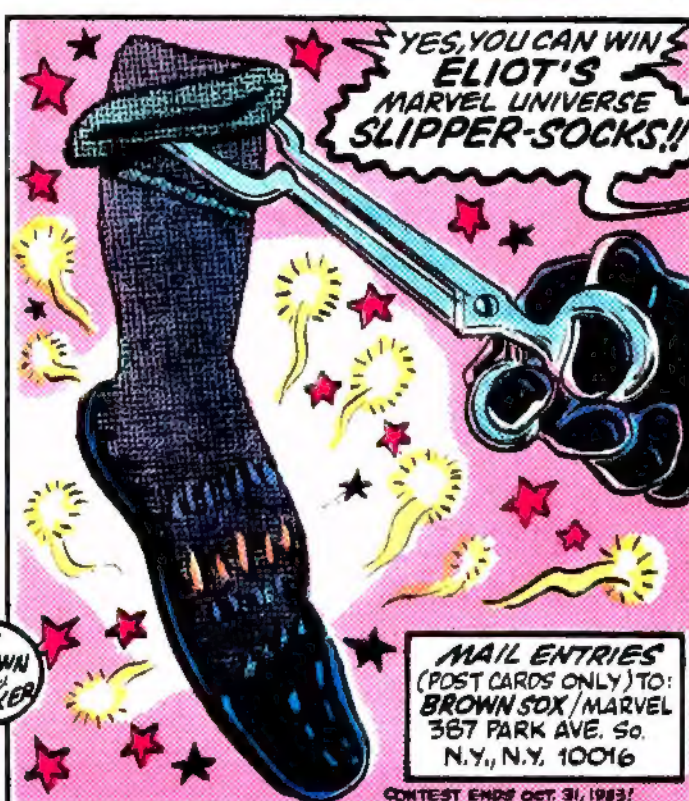
...MY TWO LITTLE CHUMS... SHUFFLING ALONG WITH ME ALL THOSE ENDLESS, WORK-FILLED NIGHTS IN WHICH WE HELPED ORGANIZE THE MARVEL UNIVERSE.

TO WIN THESE, DEAR FRIENDS, WRITE AN ESSAY OF 30 WORDS OR LESS, TELLING ME THE KIND OF HOME YOU WILL GIVE MY TRUSTY PALS.

THE MOST MOVING ENTRY, JUDGED BY ME, WINS! INCLUDED WILL BE ONE FREE CAN OF LYSOL.



YES, YOU CAN WIN ELIOT'S MARVEL UNIVERSE SLIPPER-SOCKS!!



MAIL ENTRIES (POST CARDS ONLY) TO:
BROWN SOX/MARVEL
387 PARK AVE. So.
N.Y., N.Y. 10016

CONTEST ENDS OCT. 31, 1983!

By BROWN and PARKER

Digitized by

Syl3nt
Bob and

OKO



CHARS 20